

There Is a Limit

To Possibilities in a \$10 Suit Value,
But It Has Been Reached in

WONDER CLOTHES

The Highest Type Suits
in the World to Retail at

\$10

Strong talk, but the suits back up our statement. There is no middlemen's profit; it's from the maker to the wearer.

Positively \$18 and \$20 value in Suits or Overcoats. \$10.00

All-wool Trousers..... \$3.00

No alteration charges. Mail orders Filled. Write for swatches.
Open Saturday night.

WONDER CLOTHES SHOP CO.

Two Stores:

621 Pennsylvania Ave. 14th, Cor. New York Ave.

SOUTH AMERICAN TRADE OPPORTUNITY NEGLECTED

Dr. Rowe Says U. S. Exporters Have
Failed to Seize Mar-
kets Offered.

NEW YORK, September 17.—Dr. L. S. Rowe, secretary general of the pan-American financial congress, who has returned from a three-month trip to South America, where he studied financial, industrial and commercial conditions, declared that in Peru and Chile, especially, he found a feeling of disappointment that American exporters had not taken advantage of the opportunity to build up closer trade relations.

Dr. Rowe, who is professor of political science at the University of Pennsylvania, also was entrusted with a special mission by Secretary of the Treasury McAdoo to confer with finance ministers with a view to giving early effect to the resolutions passed by the recent Washington meeting of the congress.

Unwilling to Grant Credits. American exporters, Dr. Rowe declared, failed to adjust themselves to the changed conditions brought about by the European war. He found that they appeared unwilling to grant credit such as South American countries were accustomed to receive. Manufacturers here must overcome this if they would capture the trade of South America. In the opinion of Dr. Rowe, he also found more direct and rapid communication between this country and those of South America, a crying need.

"Throughout South America, but particularly in Chile and Peru," Dr. Rowe continued, "there is a marked feeling of disappointment at the failure of American exporters to take advantage of the opportunity for the development of closer trade relations which the pres-

ent European conflict has made possible. "The entire commercial system of South America has been built up on the basis of long-term credit—a minimum of ninety days and often extended to six months."

Dr. Rowe said American manufacturers generally insisted on cash payments. "Furthermore," continued Dr. Rowe, "the American manufacturer in his dealings with the merchants of South America seems to be dominated by a spirit of distrust, which is foreign to his domestic dealings, and which is without justification in the conditions of South American trade."

The opening of the Panama canal, Dr. Rowe said, had not resulted in any great saving of time between New York and Chile.

"If," Dr. Rowe added, "American manufacturers will adapt themselves to the conditions of South American markets, granting the credits to which South American merchants have been accustomed and dealing with them in the same spirit of confidence which they have received from European houses, we may confidently look forward not only to a notable increase in our South American trade, but what is even more important, this increase will be a permanent gain to our trade relations."

Fort of Cliff Dwellers
IN THE MESA VERDE PARK

DENVER, Col., September 17.—Ruins of what are believed to have been the last works of the cliff dwellers recently have been excavated in the Mesa Verde National Park, in southwestern Colorado, according to word brought to Denver by Enos A. Mills, Colorado author and naturalist, who has been inspecting the excavations.

The ruins are distinctly different from any previously uncovered in western America, and according to Mr. Mills, open the way for new efforts to solve the mystery of the early races on the continent.

The excavation work has been done by government agents under the supervision of Dr. J. W. Fawcett of the Smithsonian Institution. Government scientists uncovered a building of cut and polished stone. The structure was in the form of a letter "D" with the upright 132 feet long and curved part 245 feet in circumference. The walls are about seven feet thick and hollow, with rooms inside.

Dr. Fawcett believes the ruin was an uncompleted fortress, abandoned when the cliff dwellers disappeared from the Rocky mountain region.

Two Wills Filed.
The will of Ella E. Lusby, dated March 23, 1915, has been filed for probate. She leaves \$10 to her husband, Harry W. Lusby. Her piano, household effects and jewelry are given to a niece, Bessie May Schmidt. The remaining estate is devised in equal shares to her sister, Mary E. Vogelsson, and a nephew, Ellsworth E. Vogelsson. The sister is also named as executrix. Attorney George C. Gertman represents the estate.

By the terms of the will of Ann E. Degges, dated August 26, 1914, her estate is devised to her son, Addison B. Degges. He is also to act as executor. Attorney E. B. Henry filed the will.

THE EVENING STORY.

Through the Window.

(Copyright, 1915, by W. W. Warner.)

It was a dull morning in the ten cent store and Jenny had nothing to do. She stood gazing drearily out of the window at the lifeless street and wishing that Mrs. Hess, who was her aunt as well as her employer, would stop humming "It's a Long, Long Way to Tipperary" back there at the desk where she was making out orders.

At the sound of whistling outside Jenny started to interest. It was again "Tipperary," but "Tipperary" hummed by her aunt and "Tipperary" whistled by David Power, who worked at the jeweler's next door, were two different tunes. Jenny loved David Power's "Tipperary," but then, she loved David Power himself. The color brightened her face and she was just beginning to smile in expectation of his upward look and greeting when a girl appeared and claimed all David's attention for herself.

"Mary Dix! How I hate her!" Jenny thought. Her pleasant look became a scowl. Just in front of the window the two young people had paused for a mo-

ment. Jenny was in the office of the hardware firm up the street. "And Aunt Marsh only pays me \$5," mumbled Jenny. "Customer?" Mrs. Hess' voice brought Jenny back to duty. There was a customer, and she had not even heard the door open. She lagged over to the counter and leaned upon it in tired tolerance of the old country woman who was fumbling at the ten-cent necklace.

"What's the price of this collar, my dear?" inquired the old woman.

"All 10 cents," snapped Jenny. "It's kind of hard to choose," murmured the old lady, as much to herself as to Jenny, "where there's so many. Well, I guess I won't take any. I'll go over to Newton's and see what they got there."

As the door closed Mrs. Hess rustled up Jenny was just reaching into the tray for a handful of chocolates.

"You put that candy back!" ordered Mrs. Hess. "You're making yourself sick eating it. And listen to me. You got to be nice to folks that come in here. You lose me trade every day. You lost that customer just now."

"She couldn't make up her mind," mused Jenny.

"Then it was your business to help her. I wouldn't have her gone out that way for nothing. She's peculiar, but she's got to be helped. And she's Dave Power's grandmother. Jenny turned pale, and Mrs. Hess eyed her enjoyably. "She'll go in to see him before she goes home, and she'll tell him how you acted. Now, see here, Jenny, and Mrs. Hess grew terribly emphatic. "You got to be nice to folks that come in here. You lose me trade every day. You lost that customer just now."

"I've put up with a good deal from you, but when it comes to interfering with my trade I'll stop you. You've got to be nice to folks that come in here. You lose me trade every day. You lost that customer just now."

"I've put up with a good deal from you, but when it comes to interfering with my trade I'll stop you. You've got to be nice to folks that come in here. You lose me trade every day. You lost that customer just now."

"I've put up with a good deal from you, but when it comes to interfering with my trade I'll stop you. You've got to be nice to folks that come in here. You lose me trade every day. You lost that customer just now."

"I've put up with a good deal from you, but when it comes to interfering with my trade I'll stop you. You've got to be nice to folks that come in here. You lose me trade every day. You lost that customer just now."

"I've put up with a good deal from you, but when it comes to interfering with my trade I'll stop you. You've got to be nice to folks that come in here. You lose me trade every day. You lost that customer just now."

"I've put up with a good deal from you, but when it comes to interfering with my trade I'll stop you. You've got to be nice to folks that come in here. You lose me trade every day. You lost that customer just now."

"I've put up with a good deal from you, but when it comes to interfering with my trade I'll stop you. You've got to be nice to folks that come in here. You lose me trade every day. You lost that customer just now."

"I've put up with a good deal from you, but when it comes to interfering with my trade I'll stop you. You've got to be nice to folks that come in here. You lose me trade every day. You lost that customer just now."

"I've put up with a good deal from you, but when it comes to interfering with my trade I'll stop you. You've got to be nice to folks that come in here. You lose me trade every day. You lost that customer just now."

"I've put up with a good deal from you, but when it comes to interfering with my trade I'll stop you. You've got to be nice to folks that come in here. You lose me trade every day. You lost that customer just now."

"I've put up with a good deal from you, but when it comes to interfering with my trade I'll stop you. You've got to be nice to folks that come in here. You lose me trade every day. You lost that customer just now."

"I've put up with a good deal from you, but when it comes to interfering with my trade I'll stop you. You've got to be nice to folks that come in here. You lose me trade every day. You lost that customer just now."

"I've put up with a good deal from you, but when it comes to interfering with my trade I'll stop you. You've got to be nice to folks that come in here. You lose me trade every day. You lost that customer just now."

"I've put up with a good deal from you, but when it comes to interfering with my trade I'll stop you. You've got to be nice to folks that come in here. You lose me trade every day. You lost that customer just now."

"I've put up with a good deal from you, but when it comes to interfering with my trade I'll stop you. You've got to be nice to folks that come in here. You lose me trade every day. You lost that customer just now."

"I've put up with a good deal from you, but when it comes to interfering with my trade I'll stop you. You've got to be nice to folks that come in here. You lose me trade every day. You lost that customer just now."

"I've put up with a good deal from you, but when it comes to interfering with my trade I'll stop you. You've got to be nice to folks that come in here. You lose me trade every day. You lost that customer just now."

"I've put up with a good deal from you, but when it comes to interfering with my trade I'll stop you. You've got to be nice to folks that come in here. You lose me trade every day. You lost that customer just now."

ment to have her notice you like this. You must go."

"Oh, I can't," breathed Jenny.

"You must," said Mrs. Hess steadily. "If you don't go they'll all be offended. And they're good customers of mine."

So Jenny went. Mrs. Hess bought a dress for her, and Jenny went away with a sash as blue as Jenny's eyes.

"You're right sweet," she said, giving the girl a rare kiss. "You're a good girl, Jenny. Tomorrow I'm going to pay you \$7 a week instead of \$5."

"Oh, thank you, Aunt Marsh," Jenny said.

But despite the good news and the new frock she went to the party unhappy. It was a small party. But Dave Power was there. And somehow he never got far away from Jenny's side.

In the midst of the good time a tall girl in pink waved a handkerchief for order and said that she had something to tell the party. And then she told them all that this party was really an announcement party. Mary Dix was engaged to Oliver Bliss, and she had taken this way to tell all her friends to know it.

Jenny could not believe it at first. But there was the ring on Mary's finger.

After the party Dave Power walked home with Jenny. They walked slowly, for there was moonlight.

Mrs. Hess sat up in bed to hear all about the party and what had happened after the party.

"Dave's a good boy," she said. "You couldn't do better. I guess you're a pretty happy girl tonight, Jenny."

"I guess I am," replied Jenny with a sigh of deep content.

(THE END.)

Little Stories to Bedtime

BY THORNTON W. BURGESS.
(Copyright, 1915, by J. G. Lloyd.)

An Exciting Night.

If one day you're frightened, pray do not get excited.

Of course, that is very easy for me to say. Also it really is very good advice. You see, getting excited is very apt to make bad matters worse.

If you think not just you ask Buster Bear or Farmer Brown's Boy or Peter Rabbit. They know. So does Bowser the Hound. None of them has forgotten the night that Buster Bear found the honey in Farmer Brown's dooryard. It isn't likely that any of them ever will forget it. Farmer Brown's boy says he never will, and I'm sure that Buster Bear never will.

You remember it was very dark that night. Farmer Brown's Boy was alone. Yes, sir, he was all alone in the house, for Farmer Brown and Mrs. Brown had gone away for a couple of days. But Farmer Brown's Boy didn't mind that. He wasn't the least bit lonely. And, of course, he wasn't the least bit afraid, because he is a very sensible boy and he knew that there was nothing to be afraid of. One reason he had Bowser the Hound in the house to keep him company. He wanted some one to talk to, and you know he and Bowser are really chums.

He went to bed early because he had to get up early for he would have to feed the chickens and milk the cows and do a lot of other kinds of work. Bowser went to bed early, too. He curled himself up on the mat by the front door. Now Bowser is a light sleeper, because, you know, he sleeps with one ear open. At least it seems that way. It was so this particular night. You see he knew that Farmer Brown's Boy was alone but for him, and so he felt it his duty to be very watchful. If he had been less particular about his duty, perhaps—well, perhaps this particular night Bowser would have been sleeping all for anybody but Bowser and his sisters. But Bowser did feel that it was his duty to be on guard. So he opened his mouth and barked once by way of warning.

That bark awakened Farmer Brown's Boy. He awakened out of a pleasant dream and heard Bowser growling. "Now I wonder what makes him so uneasy," thought he. "Must be he's heard Reddy Fox around the henhouse. Guess I'll slip down and let him out."

So without a light Farmer Brown's Boy pattered down stairs. Bowser heard him coming and thumped his tail as he went up. "Let me out, and I'll drive that fellow away," but all the time he kept growling deep down in his throat. Farmer Brown's Boy opened the door, and out rushed Bowser with a roar of his great voice. Just as he did so there was a crash out in the yard, a queer grunting and whining, followed by some more crashing, and in a rush Bowser was faster than he had gone out, his tail between his legs. He was in such a hurry that he ran right between the legs of Farmer Brown's Boy and upset him so that he fell and bumped his head so hard that he was dizzy. But he saw stars. There was a lot more noise out in the yard and then all was still.

Farmer Brown's Boy shut the door. Then he lit a lamp. Bowser was under the stove and couldn't be coaxed out. It was very clear that Bowser was afraid.

The Rev. Reginald Campbell has resigned the pastorate of the city temple church in London. His health has been unsatisfactory for some time. It is understood that he intends to make a long visit to the battle front in France.

"fifteen" is the price and "fifteen" is the name of P-B Suits that set the pace in fabrics, style and workmanship. We have selected the fabrics and supervised the tailoring—our guarantee and endorsement is behind every stitch and style line. You men who appreciate extra value will R. S. V. P.

Barbon Budget & Co.
The Avenue at Ninth

de Sales
Hand Laundry
1730 L St. N.W. Near Raucher's. Phone Main 2550.

A Word to the Wise Is Sufficient
—when you place your linen in our care, you can be absolutely sure that it will be hand laundered, made fresh and newlike and without injury to the linen.

Funeral Directors.
Frank Geier's Sons Co.,
1113 SEVENTH ST. N.W.
Modern chapel, 1113 Seventh St. N.W.
W. R. SPEARE,
Funeral Director and Embalmer,
940 F Street N.W.
WASHINGTON, D. C.
Established 1850
Joseph Sawyers Sons
1730-32 Pennsylvania Avenue
Chapel, Phone Main 555-5519
Crematorium, Automatic Service
JOHN R. WRIGHT CO.,
1337 10th St. N.W. Phone N. 47.
J. WILLIAM LEE, Funeral Director and Embalmer. Livery in connection. Communion and funeral services. Prompt auto delivery service. Prices, 252 Pa. ave. n.w. Telephone call, 1388.
W. W. Deal & Co.,
815 K STREET N.E.
Joseph F. Birch's Sons,
3034 M St. N.W. Prior for funerals. Phone West 90.
GEORGE F. ZURHORST,
Funeral Director and Embalmer,
203 Third St. S.E. Phone Lincoln 514.
WM. H. SARDO & CO.,
Funeral Directors and Embalmers,
609 H St. N.E. Phone Lincoln 524.
MODERN CHAPEL, AUTOMATIC FUNERAL SERVICE.
NO. 301 ZURHORST 372
E. CAP. ST. CHARLES S. LINCOLN
FUNERAL DESIGNS.
Appropriate Floral Tokens
Gude Bros. Co., 1214 F St.
GEO. C. SHAFFER, 900 14th St. N.W. FURNISHED FUNERAL HOME. FLOWERS AT LOWEST PRICES. M. 2416.

CARD OF THANKS.

POATES. We wish to thank our many friends for the kindness shown us in our recent bereavement. MRS. M. L. WAITLE and OPAL POATES, mother and sister of GEORGE W. POATES, deceased, 918 I Street northwest.

BORN.

TENNISON. On September 16, 1915, to Francis J. Tennison, Jr., and Eugenia Johnson Tennison, a son.

MARRIED.

McMATH-PEISINGER. On September 16, 1915, at St. Alphonsus Church, by the Rev. William J. Browne, S. J., JOHN G. McMATH and CAROLINE A. PEISINGER, both of this city.

DIED.

BEILFELDER. On Wednesday, September 15, 1915, at 2:30 o'clock p.m., GLAIVES H., the wife of Thomas P. Beilfelder, aged 74 years, died at her residence, 1915 5th street northwest. Relatives and friends are invited.

BOATIS. On September 9, 1915, in Minneapolis, Minn., at 2:30 o'clock p.m., in the sixty-sixth year of his age, JOHN H. BOATIS, died at his residence, 1113 F Street, northwest. Funeral services at Rock Creek cemetery Saturday, September 19, at 10 o'clock a.m. Interment at 10 o'clock a.m.

CLAYTON-CARTER. On Wednesday, September 15, 1915, at 4:30 p.m., at Freedman's Hospital, REBECCA CARTER, daughter of John Clayton and Ellen Clayton, and mother of Helen Carter, died at her residence, 1337 10th street northwest. Funeral services at 1 p.m. from Third Baptist Church, corner 6th and Q streets northwest.

DENY. On Wednesday, September 15, 1915, at 11:00 a.m., in Columbia, Pa., SAMUEL A. DENY, beloved son of Walter and Mary Deny, died at his residence, 1113 F Street, northwest, at the age of 15 years and 10 months. Funeral services at 2 p.m. from St. Paul's Episcopal Church, corner 10th and Q streets northwest.

GOLDSMITH. Suddenly, on Thursday, September 16, 1915, at the residence of Mr. J. J. Goldsmith, 1113 F Street, northwest, WARREN M. GOLDSMITH, aged 13 years, died at his residence, 1337 10th street northwest. Funeral services at 4 p.m. from St. Paul's Episcopal Church, corner 10th and Q streets northwest.

HEINER. On Wednesday, September 16, 1915, at 11:00 a.m., WILLIAM A. HEINER, beloved son of Mr. and Mrs. William A. Heiner, died at his residence, 1113 F Street, northwest. Funeral services at 2 p.m. from St. Paul's Episcopal Church, corner 10th and Q streets northwest.

HENRY. On Wednesday, September 15, 1915, at 11:00 a.m., WILLIAM A. HENRY, beloved son of Mr. and Mrs. William A. Henry, died at his residence, 1113 F Street, northwest. Funeral services at 2 p.m. from St. Paul's Episcopal Church, corner 10th and Q streets northwest.

JONES. On Wednesday, September 15, 1915, at 11:00 a.m., WILLIAM A. JONES, beloved son of Mr. and Mrs. William A. Jones, died at his residence, 1113 F Street, northwest. Funeral services at 2 p.m. from St. Paul's Episcopal Church, corner 10th and Q streets northwest.

KEELLY. On Wednesday, September 15, 1915, at 11:00 a.m., WILLIAM A. KEELLY, beloved son of Mr. and Mrs. William A. Keelly, died at his residence, 1113 F Street, northwest. Funeral services at 2 p.m. from St. Paul's Episcopal Church, corner 10th and Q streets northwest.

MAIDEN. On Wednesday, September 15, 1915, at 11:00 a.m., WILLIAM A. MAIDEN, beloved son of Mr. and Mrs. William A. Maiden, died at his residence, 1113 F Street, northwest. Funeral services at 2 p.m. from St. Paul's Episcopal Church, corner 10th and Q streets northwest.

PAYSON. On Thursday, September 16, 1915, at 11:00 a.m., WILLIAM A. PAYSON, beloved son of Mr. and Mrs. William A. Payson, died at his residence, 1113 F Street, northwest. Funeral services at 2 p.m. from St. Paul's Episcopal Church, corner 10th and Q streets northwest.

RANKE. The funeral of BERTHA RANKE, beloved wife of Fred A. Ranke, was held at her residence, 1113 F Street, northwest, on Thursday, September 16, 1915, at 2:30 p.m. Interment at Rock Creek cemetery.

RIGGS. On Thursday, September 16, 1915, at 11:00 a.m., WILLIAM A. RIGGS, beloved son of Mr. and Mrs. William A. Riggs, died at his residence, 1113 F Street, northwest. Funeral services at 2 p.m. from St. Paul's Episcopal Church, corner 10th and Q streets northwest.

ROHR. On Friday morning, September 17, 1915, at 2:30 o'clock, MARY VIRGINIA BERNICE, beloved daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Robert F. Rohr, aged 12 years and 10 months, died at her residence, 1113 F Street, northwest. Funeral services at 2 p.m. from St. Paul's Episcopal Church, corner 10th and Q streets northwest.

RYAN. On Friday, September 17, 1915, at 2:30 a.m., GEORGE W. RYAN, beloved son of Mr. and Mrs. George W. Ryan, died at his residence, 1113 F Street, northwest. Funeral services at 2 p.m. from St. Paul's Episcopal Church, corner 10th and Q streets northwest.

SEIFERS. On Wednesday, September 15, 1915, at 11:00 a.m., WILLIAM A. SEIFERS, beloved son of Mr. and Mrs. William A. Seifers, died at his residence, 1113 F Street, northwest. Funeral services at 2 p.m. from St. Paul's Episcopal Church, corner 10th and Q streets northwest.

WATTS. Members of National Lodge No. 2, Order of Sublimated Knights, are requested to attend the funeral of our late sister, ALICE WATTS, at the Congressional Cemetery, at 2:30 p.m. on Saturday, September 19, 1915. MRS. M. C. SWENNEY, Secretary.

WOOD. On Friday, September 17, 1915, at 2:45 a.m., MABEL L., beloved daughter of Charles D. and Ella Freeman, wife of Herman Wood, mother of World, mother of Alphonso Freeman, Anna Williams, Benjamin and Earl Freeman, and sister-in-law of Emma Freeman. Dearest daughter, now last left us. We lost her most loved one. But 'tis God that has bereaved us. He will call her soonest. Best. Funeral services, September 20, at 2 o'clock, from Miles Memorial Church, 731 street between L and New York avenue northwest.

CLARKE. In loving remembrance of our dear mother, MARY A. CLARKE, who died two years ago today, September 17, 1913. BY HER CHILDREN.

Funeral Directors.
Frank Geier's Sons Co.,
1113 SEVENTH ST. N.W.
Modern chapel, 1113 Seventh St. N.W.
W. R. SPEARE,
Funeral Director and Embalmer,
940 F Street N.W.
WASHINGTON, D. C.
Established 1850
Joseph Sawyers Sons
1730-32 Pennsylvania Avenue
Chapel, Phone Main 555-5519
Crematorium, Automatic Service
JOHN R. WRIGHT CO.,
1337 10th St. N.W. Phone N. 47.
J. WILLIAM LEE, Funeral Director and Embalmer. Livery in connection. Communion and funeral services. Prompt auto delivery service. Prices, 252 Pa. ave. n.w. Telephone call, 1388.
W. W. Deal & Co.,
815 K STREET N.E.
Joseph F. Birch's Sons,
3034 M St. N.W. Prior for funerals. Phone West 90.
GEORGE F. ZURHORST,
Funeral Director and Embalmer,
203 Third St. S.E. Phone Lincoln 514.
WM. H. SARDO & CO.,
Funeral Directors and Embalmers,
609 H St. N.E. Phone Lincoln 524.
MODERN CHAPEL, AUTOMATIC FUNERAL SERVICE.
NO. 301 ZURHORST 372
E. CAP. ST. CHARLES S. LINCOLN
FUNERAL DESIGNS.
Appropriate Floral Tokens
Gude Bros. Co., 1214 F St.
GEO. C. SHAFFER, 900 14th St. N.W. FURNISHED FUNERAL HOME. FLOWERS AT LOWEST PRICES. M. 2416.

Palais Royal

A. Lisner, G & 11th Sts.

Hours: 9 to 6

"Opening" Autumn Millinery

Tomorrow—Saturday—the third and last day of this 1915 "Opening," is to be associated with marvelous values in Trimmed Hats at

\$7.50, \$10.00 and \$12.00

For these "Opening Days" the Palais Royal Milliners aim to create hats to enhance their reputation and spare neither thought, time nor materials in order to succeed.

Thus, many of these hats cannot be duplicated at anything like the prices to be asked tomorrow.

Second Floor—6 Elevators.

Don't Let Sunday Catch You Minus Clothes

This warm weather is likely to disappear in the night—it's an August laggard, anyway. So let tomorrow—Saturday—be the day to select your autumn suit or dress. Whatever your price be assured the Palais Royal will have the best possible at that price. Come and see—take elevators to third floor.

Silk Stockings

50c value. 29c \$1 value. 79c

All sizes, in black, white and colors—Silk Boot Hose at 29c.

At 79c are embroidered, striped and two-tone effects.

Street Floor—New Building.

This Is the Newly Fashionable Peacock Ring

Resplendent like the peacock, but with jewels instead of feathers. The peacock arrived from New York yesterday, and will be found at the Palais Royal tomorrow. Only 50c, \$1.00 and \$1.50 for these Sterling Silver and Jeweled Rings.

\$2.98 for Gold or Silver Plated Bracelet Watches, with gold face and superior works.

\$3.98 for a \$5 value Gold or Silver Bracelet, with French enamel watch.

50c for \$1.00 Bar Pins, of pearls, rhinestones and gun metal pearls; all riveted.

Autumn Neckwear

Samples worth to 75c. 25c

Choice of Vests,